

MARCH No.38



L.C. 3

BLACKHAWK

52

BIG FULL WIDTH
PAGES

10c

**A WORLD
IN FLAMES!**

THE GREATEST
CHALLENGE OF
THEIR CAREER
IS TAKEN UP BY
THE VALIANT
BLACKHAWKS!



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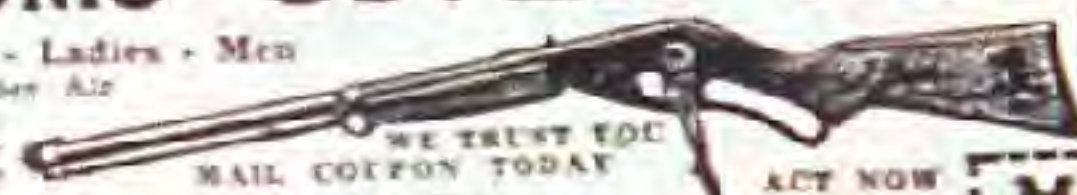
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BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK



A WORLD IN FLAMES! FIRE... SERVANT OF MANKIND... RUNNING RIOT IN AN ORGY OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION UNMATCHED IN HUMAN HISTORY! FIRE SO OMNIVEROUS THAT IT DEVOURS STEEL AND STONE, MANSIONS AND MOUNTAINS! FIRE SO FIERCE NO CHEMICAL KNOWN TO MANKIND CAN SMOTHER IT! MUST A RAVAGED WORLD SURRENDER... OR CAN THE MIGHTY BLACKHAWKS STEM THE FLAMING CONQUEST OF...

**VULCANAR
HIGH PRIEST OF FIRE?**

THE TERROR STRUCK FIRST IN WEST GERMANY, ON THE MAGNIFICENT AUTOSAHN SUPERHIGHWAY FROM BERLIN...



AT ALMOST THE SAME MOMENT IN PARIS...



BLACKHAWK

Simultaneous in New York...



...in London...



...in Egypt...



EVEN IN FAR OFF HAWAII, WHERE DIAMOND HEAD ROCK HAS SPARKLED FOR CENTURIES BEYOND WAIKIKI BEACH!



EEEEEE! DIAMOND HEAD IS BURNING! IT'S MELTING LIKE WAX!

WE MUST ALL BE CALM IN THIS CRISIS! AS SOON AS THE WRECKAGE COOLS, SCIENTISTS WILL ATTEMPT TO DETERMINE THE CAUSE OF THE FIRES! UNTIL THEN, AVOID PANIC! A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE WORLD COURT HAS BEEN CALLED...



THE UNITED GOVERNMENTS URGENTLY REQUEST THE BLACKHAWKS TO ATTEND IF YOU HEAR THIS APPEAL. BLACKHAWK, RESPOND AT ONCE!



THE FLASHING RADIO WAVES CARRY THE NEWS OF TERROR AND APPEAL TO REMOTE BLACKHAWK ISLAND!

GET YOUR GEAR, GANG! CLAF, RADIO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSAL SECURITY CABINET WE'LL BE THERE BY MIDNIGHT!





While at the shadowy edge of the airport.

THE BLACKHAWKS ARE ON THEIR WAY TO THE SECURITY CABINET MEETING UNDER HEAVY GUARD. EXALTED ONE! YOU MAY LAND NOW!



SOME OF YOU GENTLEMEN HAVE NEVER MET MY MEN! MAY I INTRODUCE OLAF, ANDRE, CHUCK, HENDRICKSON, STANISLAUS... AND LAST BUT BY NO MEANS LEAST CHOP CHOP!



SEVEN OF US, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... SEVEN FIGHTING BLACKHAWKS, DEDICATED TO PRESERVING THE PEACE OF THIS WORLD AT ANY PRICE!



THANK YOU, BLACKHAWKS! IN THIS TIME OF PERIL, WE ALL FIND A NEW COURAGE IN YOUR STAUNCH SUPPORT!

I'D SUGGEST YOU START BY TELLING US ALL YOU'VE FOUND OUT ABOUT THESE MYSTERIOUS FIRES!

IN A WORD... NOTHING! THE IMPOSSIBLE HAS HAPPENED AND WE ARE COMPLETELY MYSTIFIED AND HELPLESS! THERE IS BUT ONE SLIM LEAD...



PRIOR TO SEVERAL OF THE FIRES WITNESSES SAW STRANGE MEN SCATTERING A WHITE CRYSTAL-LIKE SUBSTANCE THAT RESEMBLED SALT!

THEN WE ARE SURE OF ONE THING, SIR... A FIENDISH HUMAN AGENCY IS BEHIND THESE MURDEROUS FIRES!

IT IS UNQUESTIONABLY A MONSTROUS PLOT AGAINST HUMANITY, FOR THE SAKE OF PROFIT! WE HAVE TO FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND IT, AND HOW...

IF I MAY BE PERMITTED TO ADDRESS THE CABINET, I CAN ANSWER BOTH THOSE QUESTIONS...

BY ALL MEANS, STRANGER! IF YOU HAVE VITAL INFORMATION! DO NOT HESITATE TO SHARE IT WITH US!

GLADLY! THE HOW IS CONTAINED IN THIS VIAL CRYSTALS RESEMBLING SALT THAT BURST INTO ALL CONSUMING FLAME ON CONTACT WITH AIR!

QUICK, ANDRE AND OLAF CLOSE IN AND HIDE ME! I'M OFF ON A PRIVATE MISSION! FOLLOW ME BY MY RADIO BELT BEAM SIGNAL!

THESE CRYSTALS MAY BE CREATED TO START A FIRE IMMEDIATELY, OR AFTER A TIME-LAPSE OF ANYWHERE FROM FIVE TO TWENTY MINUTES...

AS TO THE PERSON BEHIND IT... I AM BEHIND IT! FALL ON YOUR KNEES, FOOLS, AND WORSHIP VULCANAR HIGH PRIEST OF FIRE!

WHAT MADNESS IS THIS? DO YOU CONFESS TO CAUSING HORRIBLE FIRES THAT HAVE SLAUGHTERED INNOCENT HUNDREDS?

CONFESS! I BOAST OF IT! HERE, IN THIS BOTTLE, IS YOUR DOOM IF YOU MAKE ONE MOVE TO SEIZE ME! LISTEN, AND YOU MAY BE SPARED!

TALK SWIFTLY, FIEND!

I WILL INSURE THE WORLD AGAINST SUCH FIERY DESTRUCTION IF YOU PAY ME ONE BILLION DOLLARS PER NATION PER YEAR! OTHERWISE...

YOU ARE MAD! DO YOU MEAN TO HOLD A WORLD FOR RANSOM IN YOUR MAD EXTORTION SCHEME?

MEANWHILE AT THE AIRPORT...

EXACTLY! MAKE ONE MOVE TO STOP ME AND I WILL DESTROY YOUR LANDMARKS, YOUR VERY LIVES! I WILL GIVE YOU TWENTY-FOUR HOURS TO DECIDE TO ACCEPT MY TERMS!

DO NOT STOP HIM! HE IS MAD ENOUGH TO DESTROY US ALL!



GO SEE IF THE EXALTED ONE IS READY TO LEAVE! WE TAKE OFF SOON!

OKAY! BUT THE WAY HE'S TELLING OFF THOSE STUPES THAT RUN THE WORLD, WE AIN'T IN NO RUSH TO CLEAR OUT, SAMMY!



I'LL GO CHECK UP, BUT YOU OUGHTA KNOW VULCANAR'LL COME WHEN HE'S READY, AND NOT BEFORE!

ARGHHH!



THIS IS WHAT IS KNOWN AS GETTING A JOB THE HARD WAY, FRIEND!



AGHH- GAAG- GAHNN!

I APPRECIATE THE LOAN OF YOUR CLOTHES, EVEN IF THEY DON'T EXACTLY MATCH MY PERSONAL TASTE!



FEW MOMENTS LATER...

WE ARE READY TO RETURN TO VULCANAR'S HEAD-QUARTERS! THE OTHER PLANES WILL TAKE OFF FIRST! YOU SIMPLY FOLLOW THEM!

YES, EXALTED ONE!



WHAT A BREAK! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW HIS OTHER PLANES TO LAND RIGHT AT THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF THE WHOLE MAD SCHEME!

PREPARE TO LAND IN PATTERN! WE'RE ALMOST HOME!



TWO HOURS LATER...



WHAT BETTER PLACE FOR HIS SATANIC HEADQUARTERS... THE INTERIOR OF A LIVE VOLCANO ON A REMOTE PACIFIC ISLAND?

EXCELLENT! YOU ARE MY FAVORITE PILOT! COME BACK AND HAVE A TALK WITH ME!



UH-OH! ONE LOOK AT MY FACE AND I'M COOKED! MAYBE A LITTLE GREASE FROM THIS CONTROL COLUMN WILL HELP!



YOUR FACE IS ALL GREASE! I'D HARDLY RECOGNIZE YOU!

A THOUSAND PARDONS, EXALTED ONE! I... ER... TOOK A FEW MINUTES TO CHECK THE ENGINES WHILE YOU WERE GONE!



OH, THAT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT! BUT DO WASH IT OFF NOW! I'D REALLY LIKE TO STUDY YOUR FACE... BLACKHAWK!

UH-OH! WHA...?



I SAW YOU SLIP AWAY FROM THE MEETING, BLACKHAWK! IT WASN'T HARD TO GUESS YOU'D SHOW UP IN MY BAND... SO I STUDIED EACH PILOT!

YOU'RE CLEVER, VULCANAR... OR WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS! IT'S A PITY YOU AREN'T CLEVER ENOUGH TO TURN THAT GENIUS TO HONEST EFFORT!



CAN WHAT YOU CALL "HONEST EFFORT" MAKE ME MASTER OF THE EARTH?

SENTELY, BOYS! DON'T DISTURB BLACKHAWK'S BELT RADIO! WE DON'T WANT TO CUT OFF THE GUIDE BEAM IT IS TRANSMITTING TO HIS FRIENDS!



WITHOUT THAT RADIO BEAM, THE OTHER BLACKHAWKS MIGHT NOT FIND THEIR WAY HERE AND INTO MY TRAP!

IT'S APPROPRIATE, HAVING YOUR HIDE-OUT DOWN HERE... UNDER A DAMP ROCK!



BLACKHAWK

IF I ACCEPT...
SUPPOSE MY MEN
LAND AND START
ATTACKING! THEY
THINK I'M EITHER
DEAD OR A HELP-
LESS PRISONER!

USE THIS RADIO TO
INSTRUCT THEM
BLACKHAWK! EX-
PLAIN WHAT YOU
ARE DOING! BUT NO
TRICKS OR YOU'LL
ALL DIE HORRIBLY!



BLACKHAWK TO
HIS BAND! BLACK-
HAWK CALLING
THE SQUADRON!

CLOSE IN, MEN!
AT THE FIRST
SIGN OF TREACH-
ERY, KILL HIM!



YE HEAR
YOU, BLACK-
HAWK! COME
IN!

GET THIS, BAND!
I'M INSIDE THE
VOLCANO BE-
LOW. A PRIS-
ONER OF VOL-
CANARI! HE'S
HERE WITH ALL
HIS THUGS AND
THE FLAME
CRYSTALS!



ONE DEMOLITION BOMB IN THE
CRATER WOULD DESTROY THE
ISLAND AND EVERYONE IN IT!
THE WORLD WOULD BE SAVED
FROM FIERY DESTRUCTION!
DROP THAT BOMB AT ONCE!
NEVER MIND ME!
WIPE OUT VULCANARI!



BLACKHAWK HAS TRICKED
US! DESTROY HIM!



HAVE YOUR FUN WHILE YOU
CAN! IT'S A SMALL PRICE
TO PAY FOR
VICTORY!



COME ON, BOYS!
LET'S ALL DIE
FIGHTING, IF WE
HAVE TO DIE!



BLACKHAWK! WAIT...!
BEFORE YOU STRIKE
ANOTHER BLOW...

SURRENDER AT ONCE! RADIO YOUR
SQUADRON NOT TO BOMB... OR I'LL
PULL THESE SWITCHES! EVERY WORLD
CAPITOL WILL VANISH IN A SEA OF
FLAME!





I CAN ALWAYS DEPEND ON YOU FELLOWS TO GET THE PITCH!

YEEPER CREEPERS, BLACKHAWK... DIS BAN OLD STUFF TO US! SOME YERK IS ALWAYS TRYING TO OUTSMART US!



AINSTIP LOOK TOO MUCH LIKE BOOBY TRAP... SO WE PUT OUT LETLACTABLE PONTOKNS AND LAND PLANES IN SAY!



THIS WAY, MENT WE CAN SHUT OFF THE BLACK-HAWKS UNTIL WE REGAIN CONTROL!

THIS PASSAGE LEADS TO OUR OWN PLANES! IF WE CAN GET INTO THE AIR FIRST, WE CAN SMASH THEM IN THE BET!



GET TO THE PLANES, GANG! THEY'RE GOING TO TRY TO FIGHT IT OUT IN THE AIR!

CHOP CHOP SAY AGAIN, SILLY PEOPLE!



HERE ARE OUR PLANES, BLACK-HAWK!

A GOOD THING WE LEFT OUR JETS HOT AND IDLING! NOW WE CAN BLAST OFF WHILE THEY'RE WARMING UP!





SACRE MONDIE! EEF I SET OUT TO CONQUER ZE WORLD, I WOULD AT LEAST RECRUIT FIGHTERS!

GOOD WORK! ANDRE!



BANK AWAY, GANG! ANDRE'S TARGET IS GOING TO SMASH RIGHT INTO THE REST OF THEM!

THE FALLING WRECKAGE SMASHES INTO THE REST OF THE RED SQUADRON!



EYOW NO...!



THAT DID IT, GANG! THE BURNING WRECKAGE SPLASHED WHITE-HOT LAVA UP INTO THE CHAMBERS WHERE THE FLAME CRYSTALS ARE STORED!

A POETIC DEATH FOR VULCANARY!



LOOK, BLACKHAWK! THE SUNRISE!

YES, CHUCK, THE SUN RISES ON A WORLD FREED OF ITS MOST TERRIBLE MENACE! IT WON'T BE TOO HARD TO FIND AND DESTROY THE PLANTED CRYSTALS NOW THAT THEY ARE NO LONGER RADIO CONTROLLED!



THOUGH TIRANTS THREATEN EARTH WITH FLAME WE ARE THE ONES WHO'LL SMASH THEM GONE... WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!

"AHoy! JOLLY ROGER OFF THE STARBOARD BOW!"

SAIL ON TO THE GREATEST SEA STORIES EVER PACKED IN ONE MAGAZINE!

5 COMPLETE STORIES!

**A REAL PIRATE ADVENTURE
MAGAZINE!**

52

**BIG FULL WIDTH
PAGES OF ROARING
CANNONS AND
CLASHING SWORDS!**

**ALL IN THE
MARCH ISSUE
NOW ON SALE!
DON'T MISS IT!**

**THRILL TO THE
ADVENTURES
OF THE
MOST COLORFUL**

HEROES THAT EVER SAILED THE SEVEN SEAS!



BLACKHAWK

HAVE THE MIGHTY BLACKHAWKS AT LAST MET THEIR MATCH? WHAT GOOD ARE GUNS AND FISTS AGAINST THE WORLD'S MOST DESIRABLE WOMEN? HOW CAN ANY MAN MATCH WITS WITH THE GULE OF A SEDUCTIVE TEMPTRESS? YET UNLESS THE LOVELY QUEEN BEE CAN BE STOPPED, THE WORLD WILL BE TORN APART IN A SAVAGE WAR BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN! AND ALL MEN, EVEN THE BLACKHAWKS, WILL BECOME HELPLESS SLAVES OF THE BEAUTIFUL, DEADLY...

GOLDEN SHARPS



THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN LUONIA AND VALSA IS EYDENT...EVEN FROM THE AIR!



THERE YOU ARE, PRESIDENT TRAND! THE PLOT AGAINST YOUR DEMOCRACY IS SMASHED!

ALL LUONIA JOINS ME IN THANKING YOU, BLACKHAWK!



A BLACKHAWK VISIT TO LUONIA IS ALWAYS A FESTIVE OCCASION!



YRAIMENT! IF ZE BLACKHAWKS EVER DISBAND, I WANT TO SETTLE DOWN HERE IN LUONIA!

A HAPPY NATION LIKE THIS MAKES THE BITTEREST FIGHTING WORTH WHILE, ANDREI! AND WE FOUGHT HARD FOR LUONIA'S FREEDOM!

LUONIA AIRPORT

PRESIDENT TRAND, THE HAPPINESS AND PROSPERITY OF YOUR NATION IS AN EXAMPLE TO THE WORLD! WE HATE TO HAVE TO LEAVE SO SOON!

WE HATE TO SEE YOU GO, BLACKHAWK! AND WE PRAY YOUR NEXT VISIT WON'T BE FOR A GRIMMER REASON.



SINCE DICTATOR REGLO OF VALBA STARTED HOLDING WAR GAMES JUST ACROSS OUR BORDER, WE'VE ALL BEEN EDDY AND NERVOUS!

RELAX, SIR! IF REGLO ATTACKS, THE FREE WORLD WILL SLAP HIM DOWN, AND THE BLACKHAWKS WILL SPEARHEAD THE ACTION!



I FEEL BETTER, SARVIS! THE BLACKHAWKS HAVE PROMISED TO BE HERE WITHIN SIX HOURS AFTER THE FIRST HINT OF DANGER!

THEN WE GO BACK TO OUR FARMS AND FACTORIES WITHOUT FEAR! THE WINGS OF THE BLACKHAWKS ARE SAFE SHELTER FROM EVIL!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE CITADEL OF REGLO, THE DICTATOR!

THE BLACKHAWKS ARE LEAVING LUONIA NOW, QUEEN BEE! I SEE THEIR PLANES HEADING AWAY TO THE WEST!

SPLENDID, REGLO! THEN WE ARE READY TO MOVE! AT DAWN, MASS AN ARMORED DIVISION AT THE LUONIAN FRONTIER AND AWAIT ORDERS!



BUT YOUR HIGHNESS, WHY DON'T WE DRIVE ON ACROSS? IF WE MASS AND WAIT, WE'LL GIVE LUONIA TIME TO ARM AND SEND FOR HELP!

FOOL! DO YOU PRETEND TO ADVISE THE QUEEN BEE? OBEY WITHOUT QUESTION OR FEEL THE STING OF THE GOLDEN SWARM!



N-NO, YOUR HIGHNESS! YOU HAVE PROMISED ME THE RULE OF HALF THE WORLD! I WILL OBEY EVERY ORDER!

GOOD! THEN MASS AND WAIT! WHEN THE TIME IS RIFE, I WILL ARRIVE TO HANDLE THE SITUATION IN PERSON!



SAVING THE BOLD GREY LIGHT OF A NEW DAWN...



BLACKHAWK

BUT EXCELLENCY, WE CAN DRIVE RIGHT AHEAD AND CAPTURE THE CAPITOL BEFORE THE STUPID LUONIA ARE AWAKE! WHY WAIT...?



BECAUSE I TOLD YOU TO DO SO, STUPID SHRE! DO YOU PRETEND TO DICTATE GRAND POLICY TO NIGHTY REBLO?

DOOF! N-HO, EXCELLENCY! A THOUSAND PARDOONS!



MEANWHILE, HALF THE WORLD AROUND, ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND...



EVERYBODY GLAB A PLATE AND DIVE IN! CHOP CHOP OUTDO EVEN HIS OWN WONDERFUL SELF IN COOKEE - SWEET BREAKFAST!

YEEPEERS DREEPEERS! HEY, GAMB, COME QUICK! WE BAW GOT TROUBLE!

THIS IS PRESIDENT TRAND, BLACKHAWK! REBLO'S ARMORED DIVISIONS ARE MAPPED ON THE BORDER, GUNS TRAINED ON OUR CAPITOL!

GLAF, TELL PRESIDENT TRAND WE'LL BE THERE WITHIN SIX HOURS... TO FIGHT ONLY IF ATTACKED FIRST! IT MAY BE A BLUFF!



I'VE NEVER THOUGHT REBLO HAD EITHER THE BRAINS OR THE COURAGE TO GO FAR HIMSELF! I SUSPECT AN EVIL ADVISOR BEHIND HIM!

JAWOHE, BLACKHAWK! DOT CLOWN ISS TOO DUMB TO CONQUER ANYTHING WITHOUT ADVICE! MAYBE VE FIND DEP ONE BEHIND HIM, HEH?

WHILE IN JITTERY LUONIA...

WE MUST BE PATIENT, SARGIS... DO NOTHING UNTIL THE BLACKHAWKS ARRIVE! THEY ARE DUE BEFORE EVENING...

COULD THEY BE EARLY? LOOK! THERE COMES A SQUADRON OF PLANES NOW!



Through a savage ten minutes of lashing destruction....



A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN REGLO'S PALACE....



YOU WERE BUT ONE SMALL, UNIMPORTANT PAWN IN MY GREATER GAME, REGLO! YOU WERE VALUABLE TO ME!



MEANWHILE, ON THE LUONIA AIRFIELD...



UH... WE OWE YOU MUCH, BUT WHO ARE YOU? WE EXPECTED THE BLACKHAWKS TO HANDLE THE SITUATION!

BLACKHAWKS... PANK! MEN! WHILE FUMBLING MEN SIT AND WAIT FOR OTHER MEN, THE GOLDEN SWARM HAS SAVED YOU! I AM MARLA, THE QUEEN BEE'S AIDE!



HARKEN, WOMEN OF LUONIA! HOW LONG WILL YOU LET STUPID MEN ENDANGER YOU AND LULL YOU WITH PROMISES OF PROTECTION? ARISE! RULE LUONIA!

SHE'S RIGHT! WHERE ARE THE BLACKHAWK'S WHEN WE NEEDED THEM MOST?



JOIN THE GOLDEN SWARM! MEN ARE ONLY TO SUPPORT YOU, AS DRONES, WHILE YOU BUILD A NEW WORLD OF PEACE AND JUSTICE!

SILENCE, STUPID MAN! WE'D HAVE HAD NO THREAT OF WAR IF WOMEN RULED! MARLA IS RIGHT!

BUT HOW?? THAT IS WHAT CAN WOMEN...



AN HOUR LATER....

BLACKHAWK, AM I SEEING THINGS OR IS THAT REBEL'S INVASION FORCE DESTROYED?

BUT I'M POSITIVE LUONIA DIDN'T DO IT! THEY HAVEN'T BUILT AN OFFENSIVE WEAPON IN YEARS! WE'D BETTER LAND AND INVESTIGATE!



IS VELLY FUNNY! EVELY OTHER TIME BLACKHAWKS LAND, PLETTY LADIES LUSH OUT TO GIVE BLESSINGS!

PSST! BLACKHAWKS, FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN...



WHA...? PRESIDENT TRAND! YOU'RE IN A PANK!

PANK? I'M PETRIFIED! THE WOMEN HAVE GONE WILD! THEY'VE SEIZED THE GOVERNMENT, THROWN US OUT! WE'RE FUGITIVES!



SO THE MIGHTY BLACKHAWKS ARRIVE AT LAST! HOW FORTUNATE LUONIA HAD MORE DEPENDABLE PROTECTION IN THE QUEEN BEE AND HER GOLDEN SWARM!

SAPRIST! IF ZIS IS TERROR, I SURRENDER WIZ A SMILE ON MY LIPS!



I'LL BE GENEROUS AND LET YOU DELUDED MEN LEAVE QUIETLY! LUONIA AND VALGA ARE IN THE HANDS OF WOMEN NOW! YOU WON'T BE NEEDED!

HAHA! I DON'T KNOW THAT I CARE TO BE BRUSHED OFF AFTER WE RISKED OUR LIVES TO GIVE LUONIA A DEMOCRATIC GOVERNMENT!



HEAR THAT, WOMEN? THE BLACKHAWKS THINK LUONIA CAN'T EXIST WITHOUT THEIR BUNGLING GUARDIANSHIP!

DOWN WITH THE BLACKHAWKS! DOWN WITH ALL MEN!



THIS IS NO TIME FOR PROCT! WE CAN'T FIGHT WOMEN! CLEAR OUT, GANG!

YUMPING YIMMY! ANDRE, YOU CAN STILL WANT TO SETTLE AMONG DAS VENTLE WOMEN OF LUONIA!



WHEEEW! HEAD FOR BLACKHAWK ISLAND, GANG! THIS SITUATION REQUIRES SOME LONG RANGE CONSIDERATION!



IT'S THAT GAL WHO CALLED HERSELF THE QUEEN BEE, USING A WORLD-WIDE RADIO HOOKUP!

WOMEN OF THE WORLD...ARISE! THROW OFF THE SHACKLES OF MAN'S STUPID RULE! JOIN THE GOLDEN SWARM AND RULE THE UNIVERSE!



GONNERYETTER, BLACKHAWK! VOT DOES IT ALL MEAN?

WOMEN, YOU OUTNUMBER MEN! YOU OWN 75% OF THE WEALTH! ASSESS YOURSELVES! WHO STARTS WARS? MEN! UNITE FOR PEACE AND PLENTY!



SHE'S RIGHT, BLACKHAWK! MEN DO LOUSE UP GOVERNMENTS AND FOMENT WARS! MAYBE THIS QUEEN BEE CAN ESTABLISH INTERNATIONAL JUSTICE!

SHE CAN, STANISLAUS... BUT WILL SHE? THIS COULD BE EITHER A NEW HOPE FOR THE WORLD... OR A NEW DICTATORSHIP!



FOR THE MOMENT, WE'D BETTER WAIT AND SEE WHAT THIS QUEEN BEE DOES WITH HER NEW POWER! IF...

HEY, I HEAR A JET PLANE COMING IN LOW AND FAST, GANG!





OF COURSE, BLACKHAWK! HER HIGHNESS HAS BEEN EXPECTING YOU! IF YOU WILL FOLLOW US...



OH, WE KEEP MEN AS SERVANTS AND GUARDS! WE WOMEN ARE BUSY WITH ADMINISTRATIVE MATTERS AND ENJOYMENT OF OUR NEW FREEDOM!



COME UP BESIDE ME, BLACKHAWK! I KNEW IF I BALKED AND TAUNTED YOU LONG ENOUGH, YOU'D COME FOR A SHOW-DOWN!



MY DEAR BLACKHAWK, DO YOU KNOW ANY EASIER WAY TO UNITE WOMEN IN A COMMON CAUSE? BUT YOU AND YOUR MEN ARE RATHER SPECIAL!



BUT WHAT OF MY MEN, QUEEN BEE?



THEN YOUR WHOLE PLAN WAS A VEILED SCHEME TO GAIN POWER AND WEALTH! YOU'D BETRAY YOUR FOLLOWERS AS YOU BETRAYED REID!



THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW, QUEEN BEE!





BLACKHAWK

PLAGUE AND SUBSEQUENT DISASTER THREATENS THE REMOTE ISOLATED CITY OF TABOR! WILL THE INTREPID BLACKHAWKS ARRIVE IN TIME TO PREVENT THE DESTRUCTIVE EPIDEMIC... OR WILL DR. CLAW AND HIS ASSASSINS SUCCEED IN SABOTAGING THEIR MISSION OF MERCY?









IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR HUNCH WAS RIGHT, BLACKHAWK! THESE GUYS ARE WORKING FOR A DR. CLAW AND THEY'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT SELLING THE STUFF FOR FANTASTIC PRICES!



LET ME GET MY HANDS ON DESE FELLERS WHO WANT TO MAKE MONEY ON SICK PEOPLE! I'LL ...



HOLD ON, CLAW! WE WANT TO GET OUR HANDS ON DR. CLAW ... THEIR UNSCRUPULOUS RINGLEADER! LET'S GO!

KEEP OUT OF SIGHT BEHIND THE BOULDERS AND MOVE AS QUIETLY AS YOU CAN!



WE WALK VELL SILENT LIKE INDIAN SCOUT!

WATCH IT, CHOP ...



QUIET, CHOP!

CHOP!



I HEARD A CRY LIKE AN ANIMAL IN PAIN!

...OR A TWO-LEGGED ANIMAL! READY YOUR GUNS!



ANKLE HURTING VELL BAD! CHOP CANNOT WALK! OH, WOOT!

I THINK THEY'VE HEARD US! WE'VE GOT TO TAKE COVER! I'LL CARRY YOU, CHOP!





THEY SEE US! RUN
QUICK, QUICK, BLACK-
HAWK! SAVE
YOURSELF!

YOU KNOW BETTER THAN
THAT, CHOP! WE BLACKHAWKS
MUST ALWAYS STICK
TOGETHER!



IT WAS A FOREIGN DOG
WHO CRIED OUT! LET
US SHOOT THEM NOW
... THEY CAN ONLY
BRING TROUBLE!

NO, WE TAKE THEM AS
HOSTAGES TO DR. CLAW!
LET HIM DECIDE ON
THEIR FATE!



MOVE QUICKLY! DR.
CLAW WAITS AND
HE IS AN IMPATIENT
MAN!

WE VELLY SORRY TO BE
HELPLESS LIKE SMALL
BABY AND MAKE SO MUCH
TROUBLE!



I DON'T KNOW WHERE
THE OTHER BLACKHAWKS
ARE ... BUT DON'T
WORRY! WE'RE NOT
DEFEATED YET!



INSIDE,
DOGS!

WE SHALL BE
RICHTLY RE-
WARDED! WE
HAVE THE SERUM
AND PERHAPS A
VALUABLE HOSTAGE,
TOO!



THIS SHOULD
COME IN HANDY!

GET ROPE AND TIE THE
HANDS AND FEET OF THE
BIG ONE! THE ONLY THE
HANDS OF THE SMALL
MONKEY ... HE CANNOT
WALK!



SHHH!
I HEAR
SOMEONE
COMING!

OH, WO! IT MUST
BE THE VELLY
EVIL DR. CLAW!





THESE BLACKHAWKS HAVE THE STRENGTH OF OXEN AND THE COURAGE OF LIONS! I MUST LEAVE WITH THE SERUM AND SET UP HEADQUARTERS ELSEWHERE!



I MUST MAKE HASTE BEFORE MY DEPARTURE IS DISCOVERED....



OWWW! AND I HAVE DROPPED THE PRECIOUS SERUM!

HAVEN'T YOU LEARNED BY NOW, DR. CLAY THAT HASTE MAKES WASTE?



BLACKHAWK! I DO NOT KNOW HOW YOU MANAGED YOUR ESCAPE, BUT YOU HAVE CAUSED ME TO DESTROY THE SERUM AND NOW I WILL DESTROY YOU!

YOU'RE GETTING A LITTLE AHEAD OF YOURSELF....



YOU WERE COUNTING SOME CHICKENS THAT WEREN'T EVEN HATCHED!



BLACKHAWK, NOW AM I IT IS WITH GLADNESS THAT I SEE YOU ARE UNHARMED! WE FOLLOWED YOU TO ZIS HOUSE AND ZEN DISGUISED OURSELVES TO FIND YOU....

WHY, ANDRE OLD FRIEND, YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF I'M SITTING PRETTY!

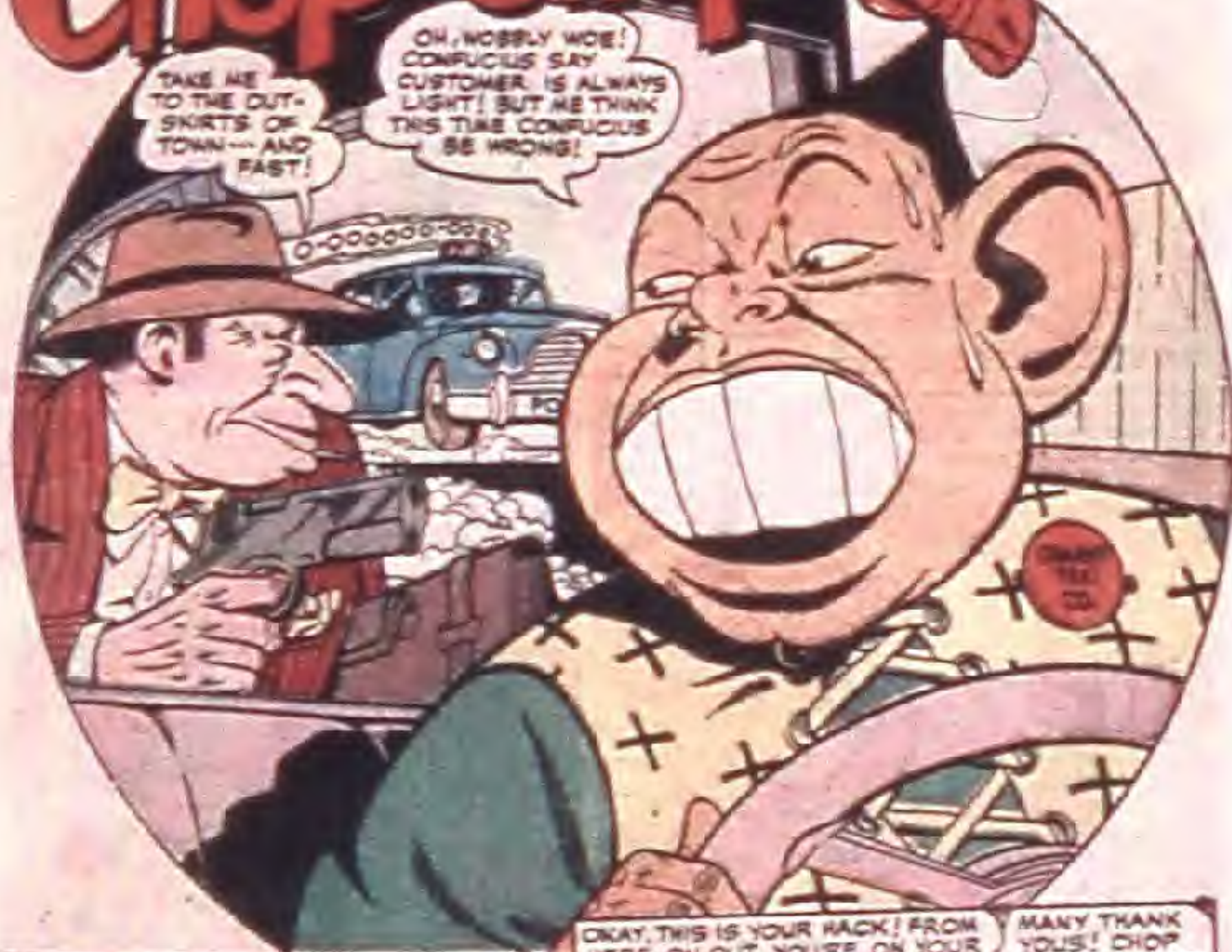


NOW TAKE THIS PROFITEERING SCHEMER AND TURN HIM OVER TO THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES! I'M GOING BACK TO THE PLANE TO GET THE SERUM....

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? THE SERUM IS HERE, SPLASHED ALL OVER THE FLOOR....



Chop Chop











TROUBLESOME DOUBLOON

SLIPPERY STARK knew he was being followed. He could smell a cop a mile off and these men were much closer than that. They must have seen him palm the coin—a coin that in itself was worth a mint of money. And now they were after him to catch him with the goods. But they hadn't caught him yet.

The stealing of the coin had been a simple matter. There were crowds of people milling around the rare coin display at the International Exposition. And while one of Slippery's boys started an argument to attract the attention of the crowd and the guards, Slippery made off with the coin.

But someone must have seen Slippery make off with the rare gold doubloon and now they were hot on his trail. He had to hide it somewhere and hide it quickly because the cops were shortening the distance between Slippery and themselves. But where?

Turning the corner, Slippery suddenly got a wonderful idea. Here was the perfect way to solve his problem. Seated on the sidewalk and resting his back against the side of a building was Blind Barney, the beggar. Around his neck was a sign that read: HELP THE BLIND. In his right hand, Barney held a battered tin cup. Looking quickly behind him, Slippery saw that the cops had not yet turned the corner.

Hurriedly, Slippery Stark dropped the gold doubloon into the tin cup. It made a tinkling sound as it hit the bottom.

"Thank you for your kindness," said Blind Barney.

Slippery did not hear the beggar's words. He was thinking about retrieving the coin later. He would wait an hour or so and then come back. If Blind Barney refused to part with the coin, then Slippery would have to treat him rough. But Slippery would get it back.

Then he heard someone saying his name. He turned and saw that the men who had been trailing him had caught up with him at last.

"Okay, Slippery. Come along with us."

"What for, Copper? I ain't done nothing wrong."

"We've got a few questions to ask you down at the station house about a missing doubloon."

"I don't know what you're talking about," Slippery said indignantly. "But I got nothing to hide. I'm coming but I think you're wasting your time."

At the station house, they questioned him and searched him and questioned him some more. But they found no evidence to connect him with the disappearance of the rare coin. Finally they had to let him go.

As he left the station house, Slippery whistled a merry tune. Those coppers were a stupid lot. They couldn't pin a tail on the donkey in a game of Blind Man's Bluff.

Making certain that he wasn't being followed again, Slippery hurried back to Blind Barney. Then he made himself slow down. He didn't want to create any suspicion at all. So he sauntered along the streets, look-

ing into the shop windows, as if he had all the time in the world.

Finally Slippery Stark reached the corner where Blind Barney sat. And there he was, jingling his tin cup to attract the attention of the passers-by. What a sad sack, thought Slippery as he walked toward Barney. Sitting on the sidewalk day after day in all kinds of weather. Wearing shabby, threadbare clothes. And today the poor fool had a fortune in his tin cup and didn't even know it.

A woman walking nearby dug deep into her purse and brought out a nickel. Slippery watched Blind Barney smile as the coin dropped into the cup. He heard the beggar's words of thanks. Then the woman was gone and now the coast was clear.

"Hello, Barney," said Slippery. "How's every little thing?"

"Your voice is not familiar to me, sir," said the beggar turning his sightless eyes in Slippery's direction. "Do I know you?"

"No, we never met. But I got a proposition to make you. I'll give you five bucks in cash for everything you got in your tin cup."

"But I don't understand, sir. The contents of my cup are not worth more than a few dollars."

"Look, I've wasted enough time with you. Hand over that cup."

The blind man becoming suddenly afraid shrank back against the wall. He held the cup behind him as though to protect it. Slippery bent down, reaching for the cup.

"Let go of that cup or I'll slug you," Slippery snarled.

"I think it's time for me to do some slug-ging," answered the blind man and his fist connected with Slippery's jaw.

The blow sent Slippery staggering. When he got to his feet, he saw that Blind Barney had also risen and was waiting for him. Slippery pulled a gun.

"You got something that belongs to me and unless you turn it over right away . . . I'm gonna shoot."

With a quick kick, the blind man sent the gun spinning right out of Slippery's hand. Then he spoke.

"I have nothing that belongs to you. And if you're talking about the gold doubloon, you can hardly say that that belongs to you."

"It's mine and I'm going to get it away from you . . ." and Slippery lunged at Blind Barney. But suddenly strong hands restrained Slippery. A policeman grabbed him from the back and pinioned his arms. Slippery struggled but he held him fast. Then to Slippery's amazement, Blind Barney removed the dark glasses. It wasn't Blind Barney at all. It was a man who could see and Slippery just knew he was a cop.

"H-how did you guys get here? Who r-rated on me?" stuttered Slippery Stark.

"You're not as smart as you think, Slippery. You overlooked the fact that a blind man has an unusually acute sense of hearing. When you dropped the doubloon into the tin cup, it didn't sound like a nickel or a penny or a dime. So Blind Barney got suspicious. He called us in."

"That's just the way it was," said the man who had disguised himself as the beggar. "And you walked into our trap with your eyes wide open."

BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK



IN OLDEN TIMES THE LOOTING AND PILLAGING BUCCANEERS SWAGGERED OVER THE SEVEN SEAS! TODAY, THE WORLD IS THREATENED BY A MODERN BAND OF MARAUDERS... A MECHANIZED AND MERCILESS CREW... WHO CALL THEMSELVES *THE PIRATES OF THE SKY!* THE FLYING, FIGHTING *BLACKHAWKS* MUST CONQUER THIS FORMIDABLE FOE... OR NO MAN WILL EVER BE SAFE AGAIN!



BLACKHAWK

DONNERWETTER! THERE IS NO ONE HERE WHO CAN TELL US WHAT DER TROUBLE IS?

TELL ME, OLD MAN, WHY DO YOU RUN FROM US? WE HAVE NO WISH TO HARM YOU!

BY THINY, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! WE ARE THE BLACKHAWKS! OUR JOB IS TO HELP PEOPLE, NOT HURT THEM!

I THINK THERE IS! LOOK OVER THERE!

PLEASE, SIR... DO NOT KILL ME! LET ME FINISH OUT MY DAYS QUIETLY AND WITHOUT VIOLENCE!

THE BLACKHAWKS! I HAVE HEARD OF YOUR FEARLESS DEEDS! PERHAPS YOU CAN SAVE OUR CITY...

EXPLAIN, OLD MAN! WHAT THREAT DO YOU FEAR?

THERE IS A GROUP OF EVIL MEN WHO ATTACK BY PLANE! FIRST THEY STRAFE THE CITY, THEN THEY PARACHUTE DOWN AND LOOT OUR HOMES AND SHOPS!

WE HAVE RECEIVED WORD FROM NEARBY CITIES THAT THEY HAVE PLUNDERED THERE AND WE FEEL THAT AT ANY MOMENT, WE TOO WILL BE THEIR VICTIMS!

I'D LIKE TO MEET THOSE PIRATES WHO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF UNPROTECTED CITIES!

MAYBE YOU MEET THEM NOW... SEE UP IN THE SKY... MANY PLANES!

THE PIRATES OF THE SKY HAVE ARRIVED, AS I FEARED! IT IS TOO LATE TO STOP THEM... OUR CITY IS DOOMED!

TAKE SHELTER HERE, OLD MAN! AND DON'T LOSE HOPE! THIS IS A JOB FOR THE BLACKHAWKS AND WE'RE STARTING RIGHT AWAY!



BLACKHAWK



WE'VE GOT TO GET AT THOSE MARAUDERS BEFORE THEY CAN LAND! MAKE FOR THE PLANES AS QUICKLY AS YOU CAN!

NAH, BUT WE MUST STOP ZEM BEFORE ZEY BEGIN TO LOOT...



GOOD THING THEY HAVEN'T SPOTTED OUR PLANES, OR WE'D REALLY BE SUNK!

OH, WOEE! ME NO LIKE SHOWER OF BULLETS (PUFF-PUFF) ME TAKEE GOOD OLD RAINSTORM ANY TIME!



HURRY! TIME'S RUNNING OUT! GET READY FOR A TAKE-OFF AND FOLLOW ME!

BEN SURE! FOR ZE GOOD FIGHT I AM ITCHING!



THEY SEE US, BLACKHAWK, AND THEY ARE TURNING THEIR GUNS ON US!

WE'RE READY FOR THEM! IT WILL BE A PLEASURE BEATING THE TAR OUT OF THOSE LOW-DOWN...



MISSED ME! NOW TO GET A BEAD ON YOU!



IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU BROS WERE ON THE RECEIVING END...

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!

GOOD WORK, BLACKHAWK! YOU HAVE CRIPPLED ZE PLANES! NOW ZEY MUST MAKE A FORCED LANDING!



BLACKHAWK, LOOK! A MIST COMES UP! WE CANNOT SEE DER ENEMY! THEY WILL GET AWAY FROM US!

THIS IS TOO MUCH OF A COINCIDENCE! JUST WHEN WE GET THEM ON THE RUN... THAT BLASTED MIST HAS TO GET IN OUR WAY!

WE'LL NEVER FIND THEM IN THIS PEA SOUP, MEN! GET READY TO LAND AND WE'LL CHECK ON THAT CRIPPLED PLANE!

WE CANNOT UNDERSTAND! FIRST WE HAVE VELLY SUNNY-BRIGHT DAY... THEN BINGO... WE HAVE VELLY THICK FOG!

I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT TOO, CHOP! BUT MAYBE WE'LL FIND SOME ANSWERS IN THAT ENEMY PLANE OVER THERE!

WE MUST BE ON GUARD! ZE MEN IN ZAT PLANE ARE KILLERS WITH VERRY COLD BLOOD!

I KNOW! BUT THEY'RE THE ONLY CLUE WE HAVE TO THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE SKY PRATE!

NOW LET'S SEE...

YOU HAVE SEEN ALL YOU EVER WILL... YOUR TIME HAS COME!

I DON'T AGREE WITH YOU... TAKE THIS!

YOU MUCH NICER FELLER WHEN YOU UNCONSCIOUS!

MONSIEUR, I WISH TO INTRODUCE YOU TO MY FIST... SO...

HOLD ON! IF WE KNOCK THEM ALL OUT, WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL THEY COME TO, BEFORE WE CAN ASK THEM ANY QUESTIONS!

LOOK BEHIND YOU, BLACKHAWK!

PEOPLE WHO PLAY WITH FIREARMS SOMETIMES GET BURNED!



DON'T KILL ME! I'LL TELL YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT TO KNOW!



THAT'S A SENSIBLE ATTITUDE! WHERE IS YOUR HEADQUARTERS?

Y-YOU CAN REACH OUR SECRET HANGER BY RADIO BEAM... A SPECIAL BEAM THAT ONLY OUR PLANES ARE TUNED TO!

PUMPING THIRTY! IT WILL TAKE A LONG TIME TO FIND THEM AND THEY WILL IN THE MEANTIME PLUNDER MANY MORE CITIES...



I KNOW A QUICKER WAY! WE'LL REPAIR THIS PLANE AND TAKE IT UP! THE MOTOR'S DAMAGED BUT THE RADIO'S INTACT!

IN ZAT WAY, WE CAN FIND ZE BEAM AND FOLLOW IT TO ZE HIDING PLACE OF ZE PIRATES OF ZE SKY!



LATER...

WE TURNED THOSE FELLOWS OVER TO THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES AND THEY'RE LOCKED UP GOOD AND TIGHT! WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?

WE'RE TAKING THIS SHIP UP NOW! YOU MEN FOLLOW IN YOUR OWN PLANES!



WE ARE ON ZE BEAM NOW! BUT IT IS TAKING US RIGHT INTO ZAT MIST UP AHEAD!

IF THAT'S WHERE IT'S TAKING US, THEN THAT'S WHERE WE HAVE TO GO!



LOOK, THERE'S THAT MIST AGAIN! WE CAN'T FOLLOW ANY LONGER! IT LOOKS LIKE BLACKHAWK, ANDRE AND CHOP ARE GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE ON THE ENEMY WITHOUT ANY HELP FROM US!



CHOP LOOK VELLY HARD, BUT CAN SEE NOTHING! MAYBE AIRPLANE WINDOWS NEED GOOD WASHING!

NO, CHOP, IT'S THAT MIST AGAIN! HOLD TIGHT! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE AN INSTRUMENT LANDING!



WELL, THE SKY PIRATES HAVE CERTAINLY PICKED OUT A TRICKY HIDING PLACE! NOBODY WOULD THINK OF LOOKING HERE IN A MILLION YEARS!

AND IF WE SHOULD BE TRAPPED HERE, ZEN PERHAPS EE OTHERS WILL NEVER FIND US!



AND TRAPPED YOU ARE! THIS IS PRIZE BOOTY INDEED... BLACKHAWK, HIMSELF IS MY PRISONER!

I'M AFRAID YOU WON'T FIND ME CO-OPERATIVE! I'M ALLERGIC TO BEING COOPED UP!



OH, WOET TOO MANY CLOCKS FOR CHOP TO HANDLE...

IF WE MUST BE CAPTURED, ZEN LET US GO DOWN FIGHTING...



A VALLIANT STRUGGLE, BLACKHAWK, BUT A FUTLE ONE! JONATHAN FOGG, MASTER OF THE SKY PIRATES, IS NOT EASILY BEATEN!

PARTICULARLY WHEN YOU HAVE US OUT-NUMBERED...



I CAN SEE THAT YOU DON'T DESERVE POLITE TREATMENT, YOU DONT TAKE HIM AWAY, WENT WE'LL LOCK THEM UP FOR NOW AND THEN TAKE CARE OF THEM WHEN WE RETURN FROM OUR RAIDING PARTY!

THEY DESERVE TO BE FINISHED OFF NOW FOR CAPTURING OUR COMRADES!



VELLY BAD TO BE PRISONER!

I'LL STAND GUARD OUTSIDE THE DOOR!





WHAT HAPPENED?
CHOP, PULL LEVER!
MAKE MUCH MIST!

AND IN THE NICK
OF TIME, TOO!
HEAD INTO THE
MIST! THEN THEY
WON'T BE ABLE TO
SEE US AND USE
US AS TARGET
PRACTICE!

HOLD YOUR FIRE,
NOW YOU MIGHT
SHOOT ONE OF US
BY MISTAKE! WE
CAN'T CHANGE IT!

WE'LL GET THEM
WHEN THE MIST
CLEARS! THEY
CAN'T GET AWAY!

THAT WAS A FORTUNATE ACCIDENT,
CHOP, CHOP... BUT WE ARE STILL
IN THEIR POWER BECAUSE
THEY OUTNUMBER US!

HAWKAAANG

NEAR THAT? THE
TIME HAS COME TO
TURN THE TIDE ON
THE PIRATES OF
THE SKY!

MES AMIS! I'M SO HAPPY
TO SEE YOU! NOW I HAVE
NEW STRENGTH AND
COURAGE!

HAPPY
DAY!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WHEN THE MIST CLEARED, WE SPOTTED THE HANGAR AND
LANDED ON THE LEDGE ABOVE... THEN WE CLIMBED
DOWN HERE! BUT, BLACKHAWK, I
DON'T GET THIS MIST BUSINESS!

THAT'S BECAUSE IT'S
A MACHINE-MADE MIST!
THE SKY PIRATES USED IT TO
COVER UP THEIR TRAIL EACH
TIME THEY PULLED A RAID!

I SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU,
BLACKHAWK, WHEN I HAD
THE CHANCE!

WHERE YOU'RE GOING YOU WON'T HAVE ANOTHER
CHANCE... WE CAN'T UNDO THE DAMAGE YOU AND
YOUR SKY PIRATES DID, BUT AT LEAST WE CAN
RETURN ALL OF THE STOLEN GOODS TO THEIR
RIGHTFUL OWNERS!

WHERE WE FIND THE
MISTS OF CRIME...
WE'LL DISPEL THEM
EVERY TIME!
WE'RE BLACKHAWK!

2 NEW DAISSY

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WOULD you believe it? I was once a skinny 97-pound weakling. People used to laugh at my spindly build. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered at me behind my back. Folks said I was just "naturally-born skinny!"

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from bad
breath?
Do you want
to gain weight?
**WHAT TO
DO ABOUT
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this page!

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